

THINGS

must be done
on time.
No matter
who's doing,
who's
not.

-- Barbara Moraff

Strafford VT

DISPLACED FRENZY

my neighbor often has girls on his lawn
who think he's Christopher Walken.
BABY WE LOVED YA IN "THE DEER HUNTER"
-- their signs read. the girls sit & drink Pepsi
waiting for him to take out the garbage, walk his dog,
or water the grass they sit on.
one time he dared to leave his house
on a girls-on-the-lawn day & got his shirt ripped,
& an envelope he was going to mail, seized.
then the pack of girls ran down the block shrieking:
"we have the pocket from Christopher Walken's work shirt!
we have Christopher Walken's letter to the phone company!
we can't believe it! we could just die!"
my neighbor watched then, wondering why the girls
would want
a celebrity's shirt pocket but not want to say hello,
shake hands,
or get their cheeks kissed.
the guy isn't seen out of his house much.

THE FIRST OF RON'S VOMIT STORIES for r.e.s.

when 6 years old & the ultimate, yellow haired, freckled
"dennis the menace" type, ron made his first public
vomiting display.

in the ultra elegant diningroom of a ski resort,
up up up came sherry chicken flambeau, yorkshire pudding,
& greenbeans almonidine.

the chef was there to witness this event, having just
finished
lighting the chicken flambeau of a nearby table.
whoa! imagine his expression!

ron enjoyed all the upset & thought the vomiting scene
was spectacular.
his mother shrieked: "you're not coming with us to
the night owl lounge,

ronald! it's off to bed early for you!
ron didn't care; he didn't want to hear some lady singing
"sunrise sunset" or "those were the days" & the gala of
his public vomiting was entertainment enough.

this is the first of ron's vomit stories; merely the
beginning
of a continuing saga

-- Miriam A. Cohen

Forest Hills NY

SPACE CREATURES

they are at the track every
Saturday afternoon: two
immensely fat men
a fat woman
and the fat woman's son
(who is also getting obese
and is the son of one of
the men).

they all sit together
eat hotdogs
drink beer
and scream together
during a race
and after the
race.
no matter
who wins
they scream.
between races they
argue while consuming
the hotdogs and beer.